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Daily Mirror

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

"L'ENTENTE CORDIALE" AT THE ALHAMBRA.



The final scene in the Palace of Truth: The demon of war stirs up strife amongst the natives, and all the horrors of war are felt throughout the world. But Peace prevails, and summons the Ambassadors to enter and the nations to assemble at the Temple of Peace.—(Photograph by Hall's Studio.)

A BATHING SCENE AT OSTEND.



Three of Ostend's fairest visitors returning to their bathing machines after a frolic in the water.—(Lyddel and Sawyer.)

FOUNTAIN PENS

Sold at 2/6 to advertise the "Daily Mirror" at all Messrs. W. H. Smith & Son's Bookstalls.

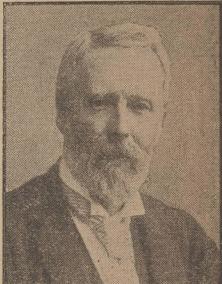
HEROIC IRISH GIRL.



Miss Winifred Green, the sole survivor of the boating party who were capsized on Lough Neagh.



Mr. W. W. Jacobs. His "Beauty and the Barge" has proved an instant success at the New Theatre.—(Elliott and Fry.)



Lord Ellesmere entertained 600 tenants yesterday in celebration of his accession to the great wealth of the Bridgewater Trust.

THE GLORIOUS FIRST.



To-day sees the opening of the partridge shooting. The prospects are excellent, and everywhere the birds seem to be exceptionally healthy and in a forward condition.

BIRTHS.

BROWN DOUGLAS.—On August 30, at East Hill House, Wimbledon, the wife of C. C. Brown Douglas, of a son, PULLAR.—On the 29th, at Merton, Mrs. William Pullar, of a son, N. W., the wife of William Pullar, of a son, South WELLBY.—On August 30, at 8, Upper Avenue-road, South Hampstead, N.W., the wife of Edwin Victor Wellby (née Tolley), of a daughter, Mabel.

MARRIAGES.

ROOTS—GARTNER.—On August 29, at Llanleihig Church, Carmarthen, by the Rev. J. W. Wynne, M.A., Nevill Roots, only son of William Roots, of Tonbridge, Kent, to Gertrude, only daughter of the late Mr. Dan Gartner.

WILSON—FIELD.—On August 8, at Coonoor, South India, John Strode Wilson, of Coonoor, Bengal, D.F.W., son of C. Wilson, Esq., of Sherwood House and Exeter College, Oxford, to Ami Isabella, daughter of G. P. Field, of the Revenue Department, Bengal (ret'd), and Mrs. Field, of Brightling, Coonoor.

DEATHS.

DE COURCY-IRELAND.—On August 30, 1904, at the Royal Avenue, St. James's, London, (in the residence of his son), after a brief illness, the Rev. William Stanier de Courcy-Ireland, M.A., 4, Denmarkville, Belgrave, London, son of the Rev. William de Courcy-Ireland. Interment at Adwick, to-morrow, September 2, at 2 p.m.

EDWARDS.—On the 29th, at 10, Gloucester-road, Portobello, S.E., Mrs. Mary, the widow of the late Francis Edwards of Hawthorne Hill, Hither Green, Lewisham, S.E., aged 82.

GALLON.—On August 29, at his residence, 27, Norman-road, Derby, Joseph Gallon, aged 71 years.

PALMER.—On August 29, at 10, Gloucester-road, Sarah Frances Palmer, third daughter of Capt. Edmund Palmer, R.N., C.B., and granddaughter of John Palmer, Esq., M.P. for Bath, aged 82.

ROY.—On the 29th, at 29, Liverpool-road, Chester, Mary Jane, widow of the late Thomas Vernon Roye, aged 87.

PERSONAL.

E. DEAREST.—Just arrived, from Belong, happy.—E.

AMIE.—Come alone if you possibly can, in any case to see me.—T.

VICTORIA.—I am sorely tempted to steal a march and stay in town rooms, being kept late. Do you think it would be unwise?—T.

SYNTHETIZED.—It is not fair to fix such extraordinary appointments and then blame me for not keeping them. If you cannot call at the ordinary time, please let me have twenty-four hours' notice.—E. H. E.

* * The above advertisements (which are accepted up to 5 p.m. for the next day's issue) are charged at the rate of eight pence per line, and must be paid in advance. They can be brought to the office or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s., and 6d. per word after.—Address Advertising Manager, "Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st, London.

THEATRES and MUSIC-HALLS.

CRITERION THEATRE.—Lessees, Sir Chas. Wyndham, Manager. Mr. Frank Curzon—TO-NIGHT, at 8.30, Miss ADA REEVE will produce WINNIE BROOK, WIDOW. Box Office 10 till 10. Tel. 3,944 Gerr.

IMPERIAL.—MR. LEWIS WALLER. TO-NIGHT, THURS., AND EVERY EVENING AT 8.30. FIRST MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2.30. MISS ELIZABETH'S PRISONER. Box Office open 10 to 10. Tel. 3,193 Gerr.

SHAFTESBURY.—EVERY EVENING at 8.15. Mr. Henry W. Savage's American Co. in THE FIRE-DRILL. FIRST MATINEE SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office 10 to 10.

ST. JAMES'S.—THE GARDEN OF LIES, a romance, adapted from the story of Justus Miles Forman, by Sidney Arundell, will be produced on SATURDAY, 2.15, at 8.15. DENIS MALLORY. FIRST MATINEE SAT., Sept. 10. Box Office 10 to 5.

MR. ROBERT ARTHUR'S LONDON THEATRES. KENSINGTON THEATRE, Tel. 1006 Hop.-High-street, 7.45. MATINEE TO-DAY, 2.30. MADAM'S SHERRY. NEXT WEEK the charming musical play, THREE LITTLE MAIDS. Powerful company of over 100 artists. Entire production from the Prince of Wales's Theatre.

CORONET THEATRE, Tel. 1273, Kens.—NIGHTLY at 8. MATINEE SATURDAY, 2.30. ONE OF THE BEST. NEXT WEEK Mr. Lena Ashwell and the End of the World. Also a new musical play, an English version of La Montanais, entitled MAH-GUERIE.

CARLTON THEATRE, Tel. 329, K.C.—NIGHTLY at 8. MATINEE SATURDAY, 2.30. LIGHTS OF LONDON. NEXT WEEK THE FLOOD TIDE.

CROWN THEATRE, Peckham, Tel. 412 Hop.—TO-NIGHT and FRIDAY, 8-6. TWO ORPHANS. SATURDAY, THE TICKET OF LEAVE MAN. NEXT WEEK—WOMAN AND WINE.

THE OXFORD, Tel. 329, K.C.—R. G. KNOWLES. The successful Eastern Extravaganza, THE BELLE OF THE ORIENT, with Baird, Elsie, Haverbeke, and the rest in the sketch, THE BELLE AND THE BRIGADE. Margaret Ashton, Norman French, Teo Costello, Will Evans, Minnie Lindon, T. E. Dunville, JOE ALVIN in the rôle of the King of Spain. Box Office 10 till 10. Tel. 3,944 Gerr. Manager, Mr. ALBERT GILMER.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, Etc.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—TO-DAY. CAFÉ CHANTANT at 3.0 and 7.0. INTERNATIONAL SPORTS AND FOSS EXHIBITION. Military Bands. Far East War Pictures. Maxine's Flying Machine. Topsy-Turvy Railway. Water-Polo. Box Office 10 till 10.

BROOK'S FIREWORKS, TO-NIGHT at 8.30. Entertainment of Port Arthur.

Table d'Hôte Luncheon and Supper in the New Dining Room overlooking the grounds, and Firework Display.

Messrs. J. Lyons and Co. Ltd., Caterers by Appointment.

CRYSTAL PALACE. WORLD'S CYCLING CHAMPIONSHIPS. Under patronage of H.M. THE KING, QUEEN ALEXANDRA, and T.R.H. PRINCE and PRINCESS of WALES.

NEXT SATURDAY, Sept. 3rd, also 8th and 10th, at 3.0. Special seat and standing admission to Palace, 6s. and 3s. 6d.; without admission, 6s. and 2s. 6d. Thousands can see without extra charge.

PROMENADE CONCERTS.—QUEEN'S HALL, OVER-EVENING, at 8. Queen's Hall Orchestra. Conductor: Mr. Henry J. Wood.

Tickets, 1s., 2s., 2s. 6d., usual agents. Chapman's Queen's Hall box-office, Queen's Hall Orchestra (2nd), 320, Regent-street.

ROBERT NEWMAN, Manager.

THE CHARING CROSS BANK. Est. 1870. 115 and 22, Belford-st, Charing Cross, E.C. 1. London, and 28, Bedford-st, Charing Cross, W.C. London. Assets £597,720. Liabilities £285,820. Surplus £312,110. 2s. per cent. allowed on current accounts. Deposit of £100,000,000.00, and £100,000,000.00, subject to 3 months' notice of withdrawal £5 per cent. and £2 per cent. per annum.

Special terms for longer periods. Interest paid quarterly. The terms of deposit will pay nearly nine per cent., and a safe investment. Write or call for prospectus.

Mr. WILLIAMS and Mr. J. T. TATE, Joint Managers.

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TELESCOPE For 5/-

It is positively a wonderful and beautiful instrument—accurate, powerful, and perfectly constructed. Long or Short Range, Scientifically Constructed, Over Three and a Half Feet Long, Made of Drawn Solid Brass Tubing, with Perfected Screw Flanges, Adjusted Lenses, and Safety Dust-caps.



OVER 3 1/2 FEET LONG

When Fully Extended

HAS A RANGE OF 25 MILES

We claim this, but its Range is almost Unlimited.

IS MADE OF SOLID BRASS TUBING

Scientifically Polished.

IS IN 5 SECTIONS

With Powerful Lenses & Protective Eyepiece.

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"Daily Mirror."



Every Telescope sold is an Everlasting Advertisement for the "Daily Mirror."

HOW TO SEND FOR IT.

The price of the "DAILY MIRROR" GIANT TELESCOPE is 5s. 9d., and postage and packing is 6d. extra. You should therefore send a Postal Order for 6s. 3d. to the "DAILY MIRROR" GIANT TELESCOPE DEPARTMENT, 2, Carmelite Street, London, E.C., with your name and address clearly written. Each order will be numbered, and the telescopes will be sent off strictly in rotation.

Call at our West End Office, 45, NEW BOND STREET, W.; the "Daily Mirror" Stall, WESTERN ARCADE, EARL'S COURT; or 2, CARMELITE STREET, E.C., and Examine this Remarkable Bargain.

IN SUSPENSE.

Victory in the Balance in Manchuria.

TITANIC STRUGGLE.

Days of Fierce but Indecisive Fighting.

JAPANESE LOSSES.

The great battle of Liao-yang is in progress. It will probably prove the most colossal conflict in modern warfare.

So far no definite news has arrived as to how the contest is going.

This morning's telegrams only speak of heavy fighting and great losses on either side.

The battle, which is going on in the neighbourhood of Liao-yang, between hostile forces numbering altogether more than half a million, is being fought on the anniversary of the great surrender of Sedan, in the Franco-Prussian war.

Will the Japanese General Kuroki prove another Moltke?

He is doing his best. Telegrams from the East speak of the splendid dash of the Japanese.

Then came fierce bayonet charges, in which the Japanese attacked with fierce martial ardour, but the Russians, with firm northern stoicism, stood their ground doggedly, and the assailants were driven back with great loss.

All day yesterday the fight went on. Hand-to-hand tactics were abandoned, but the force of the cannoneers was not equal to that of Tuesday.

A Reuter Special message adds:

The fight began with a tremendous artillery duel. One hundred thousand projectiles were thrown in a single day. There are some 1,300 guns in action on either side, and practically the whole of the Russian force is in the firing line.

Incidents of heroic courage are reported. At one Russian gun all the gunners save one were killed. The survivor, wounded all over, brought the gun to headquarters, and then only left it by the order of the General.

One whole Japanese detachment was annihilated by the fire of the Japanese artillery, who mistook them for Russians.

Time after time it has happened that the Japanese, always on the offensive, have taken positions only to be compelled to retire.

It is terrible to contemplate the loss of life. For the last few days some thousands of men have fallen in each day's fighting. The losses in South Africa pale into insignificance by contrast.

It is a fight of Titans.

Hundreds of Russian wounded are being brought into Liao-yang, most of the wounds, it is said, being caused by shrapnel.

A singular reason for the selection of the present time for the great effort is given in a Reuter message from St. Petersburg. It was generally anticipated that the Japanese would make a desperate attempt to celebrate the birthday of the Heir Apparent to the Japanese throne by some great feat of arms.

A veteran Russian general pointed out that the Russians had the same laudable wish during the Russo-Turkish war, and in their vain endeavour to present Pleven to the Emperor Alexander II, as a birthday gift they lost nearer 20,000 men than 10,000.

BEATEN BACK.

Fierce Bayonet Fighting Ends in Japanese Being Repulsed.

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday.

The General Staff has received the following telegram from General Sakharov:

To-day (30th) the Japanese attacked from five in the morning until nine in the evening our advanced positions at Liao-yang on the left bank of the Taitse River. The artillery and rifle fire at one time was of an extremely violent character. The principal efforts of the Japanese were directed against our central positions and our right flank. Numerous Japanese attacks were repulsed along the entire front.

Our troops made counter attacks, and at several points they crossed bayonets with the enemy. Several positions which had been taken during the fight by the Japanese were recaptured by us towards the end of the fighting. During the artillery duel our batteries outranged the enemy's artillery.

Towards four o'clock in the afternoon we discovered an offensive movement on the part of considerable numbers of the enemy who were endeavouring to turn our right flank. Some battalions drawn from the general reserve of the Army, and of which advanced against the Japanese flank,

arrested this movement after a hot fight and forced the Japanese to fall back.

The engagement lasted until nightfall, ending towards nine o'clock. The troops displayed great gallantry.

The communication made to all the troops, even to the lines of the advanced guards, of the official news of August 26, that the heroic garrison of Port Arthur had repulsed all the Japanese attacks, was received with rejoicing, and still more raised the spirit of the troops, inspiring them with the desire to follow the example of their comrades.

Our losses have not yet been ascertained, but they are considerable. To judge from the number of men who have passed the first-aid stations they must amount to a total of 3,000. The enemy's losses must be very considerable.—Reuter.

REPORTED JAPANESE LOSSES.

Many Prisoners and Forty Guns Abandoned.

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday. The following telegram of to-day's date has been received here from Mukden:

A train with over two hundred Japanese, who were captured in yesterday's battle at Liao-yang, passed through here during the night on its way to the north.

The Japanese charged several times with the bayonet during the battle, but were repulsed all along the line with heavy losses. More than forty of their guns were left in the field.

The Russian losses have not yet been definitely ascertained.—Reuter.

KUROPATKIN WILL STAND.

He Considers His Force Equal to the Japanese.

PARIS, Wednesday. The correspondent of the "Petit Parisien" at St. Petersburg states that he learns from a superior officer of the Russian General Staff that General Kuropatkin will not abandon Liao-yang.

The fortifications of that town render it "almost impregnable."

General Kuropatkin has at his disposal troops in numbers and morale to the Japanese. They consist of six Siberian army corps and two European army corps, with 144 squadrons of cavalry and 800 guns.

General Kuropatkin has had encircled round Liao-yang seventeen forts, heavily armed with artillery. His superiority in cavalry compensates in a certain measure for his inferiority in artillery.

At the Russian General Staff Office perfect confidence is felt. It is denied that General Kuropatkin's retreat has been cut off. The public is less optimistic.

According to a telegram to the "Journal" from Liao-yang, the battle, which has begun there, is to be a decisive one. On the 30th a formidable artillery duel took place, the Russians and Japanese exchanging over 100,000 projectiles. Up to the present, no sudden appearance of Japanese has been reported either in the west, north, or east.

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ELEVEN PASSENGERS KILLED

And Twenty-Five Injured in a Canadian Railway Smash.

MONTRÉAL, Wednesday. A serious railway accident occurred to-day on the Grand Trunk Railway near Richmond, Quebec.

Two passenger trains, coming from opposite directions dashed into each other. Nine passengers were instantly killed—two have since died—and some twenty-five were injured.

One of the trains was a special going to Sherbrooke, and the other was a regular train coming from Montreal.

Mr. Blanchet, Liberal member of Parliament for St. Hyacinthe, is among the killed.—Reuter.

WOULD RATHER BE POOR.

COLOGNE, Wednesday.

Fortune has suddenly come to a servant girl who was brought up a foundling. She has been left, besides a very large sum of money, two houses in the Avenue Unter den Linden, in Berlin. She is, however, most unwilling to enter upon her inheritance, and would much rather remain a servant girl.

GERMAN BECK CASE.

BERLIN, Wednesday.

A working man named Szepokat, of Kuckfalle, has just concluded a term of three months' imprisonment for an offence of which he is now proved not guilty.

He was charged with stealing coal of the value of a few pence.

When arrested on a charge of having bigamously married Eliza Tanner at Holyhead, William Fryer, of Bristol, said: "I was drunk and hardly knew what I was doing." He has been committed for trial.

EMBRACING A CORPSE.

Mother's Touching Grief Over Her Dead Daughter.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday.

A terrible and revolting scene took place yesterday in the cemetery of Chaville.

A Parisian beauty, Mlle. d'Arland, was taken suddenly ill the other day and died.

Her mother suspected foul play, and declared that her daughter had been poisoned. The unfortunate girl had been buried at Chaville, and on Tuesday her body was exhumed. At this examination terrible scenes took place.

The mother waited at the cemetery long before the officials arrived, sobbing and kissing a photograph of her dead daughter.

On the appearance of the magistrates she commenced shrieking and pointing to the tomb: "There," she screamed, "is poison!"

As soon as the coffin was disinterred she seized it and tried to tear it open. When it was opened she rushed upon the body and embraced it. She was only comparatively calmed by the cutting of a lock of the dead woman's hair.

A preliminary examination has shown that the dead woman took morphine in very large quantities.

PLAQUE OF SHARKS.

War in the East Causes Them to Emigrate.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Fiume, Wednesday.

A queer result of the war in the Far East is the presence of an ever-increasing number of sharks in the Adriatic. So grave is their increase that fishermen are agitating for special steps to be taken, as the sharks practically exterminate all fish.

The unanimous opinion is that these sharks have fled the Far East, finding their existence menaced by the constant explosions of mines. They have followed ships, according to their habit, and thus passed through the Suez Canal. Their presence is feared both in the Black Sea and the Danube.

HUNT FOR DIAMONDS.

Who Will Find the Hatton Garden Treasure?

The field near Cambridge in which, according to the self-accused thief's confession, lies a tin box containing seventy-three diamonds, the property of a Hatton-garden setter of precious stones, has not yet been discovered.

In confessing the theft to the Clerkenwell magistrate David Birne said he stole the stones on August 4, and threw them away the same day. If a proper search were made he was sure they would be recovered. But the searchers are unable to report success.

The box was an ordinary flat tin one made to hold twenty-five cigarettes, and the lucky finder will at once identify it by the name of a well-known Bristol firm of tobacco factors.

It contained seventy-three stones, fixed in black wax, in eight ranges of five stones each for half-hoop rings, one range of fifteen stones for a marquis ring, and two clusters of eighteen other diamonds.

GOLD COINAGE FOR CHINA.

China, that has for so many centuries been content with an irregular silver coinage, is to adopt a gold standard.

The Commissioner sent out by the American Government to arrange a uniform monetary system with a gold basis has returned after nine months' work.

His Excellency Prince Ching, China's Prime Minister, has now written that he finds himself in hearty accord with the Commissioner's ideas, and that the Commissioner's recommendations shall be carried out immediately.

LAND OF AWFUL SILENCE.

A commission of medical men is leaving Sydney (written our correspondent) for the interior of Australia to study the effect of silence upon the nerves.

In Australian forest regions, where there is no water, scarcely any animals, and only dumb birds the silence creates a horrible state of nervous depression, in which the victim is absolutely frightened at the sound of his own voice.

The general remedy is to fire revolvers from time to time.

Mr. Herbert Beauchler, the well-known golf player, and son of the late Lord Charles Beauchler, is dead.

Fire broke out on the royal mail steamer Ortona soon after her arrival in Tilbury Dock yesterday. The machinery was badly damaged.

HUMAN OGRE.

Farmer Who Killed Men to Avoid Paying Them.

FIVE BODIES FOUND.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, Wednesday.

Intense excitement has been caused throughout America by the discovery of two more bodies, supposed to be victims of Gershon Marx, the Colchester farmer, who is charged with a hideous series of crimes.

Probably no fewer than ten distinct charges of murder will be preferred against this monster, whose sole motive appears to have been robbery. His trial is likely to prove one of the most sensational held for many years.

Marx is a Polish Jew, seventy years of age. He has lived on a farm near Colchester, Conn., for seven years, during which time ten persons have disappeared under circumstances which point to Marx as their assassin.

Three bodies have actually been found, in each case the skull being smashed and the body mutilated in precisely the same fashion.

MOTIVES OF AVARICE.

The murders are the work of one man, almost without a doubt, and most of the victims are men who were in Marx's employment.

He is extremely avaricious, and apparently his only motive could have been to avoid paying wages that were due, the sum in each case being no more than \$10.

His wife assisted him in these frightful deeds, and she also is under arrest.

Last April Marx employed a man to fill up an old cellar, and while so engaged the man came upon the body of a Polish labourer named Cavoli.

He at once informed the police, without mentioning the discovery to his employer. But Marx got wind of it and fled.

He was hunted throughout the county by the sheriff and a posse of 100 men, and was arrested on April 19, in New York, on the information of a man named Levine, who thereby secured £250 reward.

Vigorous search is being made for the other bodies.

Marx has been married three times, and has twenty-four children.

KING EDWARD AT MARIENBAD.

King Edward is winning golden opinions at Marienbad. At dinner his Majesty is a humorous conversationalist, and full of anecdote.

His Majesty only drinks a rather sour Austrian wine, and is fond of grouse, which is sent him from Scotland. He likes to get through his meals as quickly as possible, and has dinner in less than an hour.

FELL IN A SEA OF PETROLEUM.

One of the workmen who was reported missing after the big petroleum stores' fire at Antwerp had a wonderful escape.

He fell off a roof into a reservoir of petroleum, and was carried along by the current, and finally got out by the sluice. Seized by mania at his horrible experience he then ran six miles and fell exhausted.

£2 2s. TO HEAR A SPEECH.

The keenest interest is being shown in Luton in the preparations for Mr. Chamberlain's great meeting on October 5.

The erection of the building in which the meeting of 8,500 people is to be held is already well advanced.

Tickets of admission are from £2 2s. to 5s.

STAGE MANAGER RUN OVER.

Mr. Snell, the stage manager at Terry's Theatre, was crossing the Strand at half-past seven last night and opening his umbrella.

A passing cab, unseen by Mr. Snell, knocked him down and ran over him. He was taken to Charing Cross Hospital in a serious condition.

Owing to the strikes at Marseilles large numbers of French people are arriving at Barcelona to take passage for abroad.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: North-westerly breezes; changeable, shower to fair; cool.

Lighting-up time: 7.44 p.m.

Sea passages will be moderate to smooth generally.

RUSSIAN SPIES

Offering Bribes to Various English Employees.

STARTLING STORY.

Agents of the Russian Government have spread over this country a network of spies who are now actively at work. Their centres of activity are the docks and the principal manufacturing towns.

"It has been reported to me," the owner of a steamship line trading to the East said yesterday, "that an offer has been made to one of my clerks for a copy of the manifest of a cargo for China. The sum offered, considering the circumstances, was considerable.

"The offer was refused. But it would have been quite easy to give, verbally, an idea of the cargo without running the risk of copying the manifest."

"A firm of motor-car makers had an order for four powerful automobiles. They were to be consigned, in parts, as 'machinery' to a Chinese port.

Alarmed the Shippers.

"At the last moment the shipper refused to take them. A certain mysterious stranger had been so active in making inquiries that suspicious were aroused. Investigations were made, and then it was found that the mechanics employed in the construction of the cars, and the clerks in the makers' office, had been 'approached' for information."

"The presence of goods which excited so much interest on the ship could so certainly have led to trouble that the shipper declined them."

The account of attempts made by Russian officers to bribe members of the Malacca's crew are put into shade by a story that is now being circulated in shipping circles.

A certain ship captured by the Russians, it is said, nearly two days overdue. Her machinery had been mysteriously deranged, and it is freely hinted that one of her officers is suspected of willfully causing the trouble in order that the Russians might have a better chance of waylaying her.

We print the story with all reserve; but it throws some light on the feeling among shippers and others who know what goes on behind the scenes.

It is known that ships' clerks have been, in the most direct manner, asked to sell information.

Watching Yorkshire Mills.

Russian agents are said to be watching a mill in Yorkshire where navy cloth is being made. They apparently suspect it is intended for the Japanese Government. Should this prove to be the case the St. Petersburg Government will be informed, and the vessel carrying the cloth will be marked down for seizure.

The Russians are very anxious to locate the source of supply whence the Japanese are getting clothing and blankets.

Underwriters are at present anxious about the movements of the Russian cruiser Don, which left Vigo the day before yesterday—a day after a cargo for Japan left London.

FIRE WATCHERS INJURED.

Many Spectators Hurt by a Falling Wall at Chelsea.

The fire which broke out at the Lock and Gatchiffe timber wharves in Chelsea on Tuesday evening was still burning late last night.

Twenty-five steamers and 200 firemen were at work through the early hours of yesterday morning. No one was in the building when the fire began, and no casualties are reported among the firemen.

Many spectators, however, were injured by the fall of the propped railings and part of the wall of the Grosvenor-road Pumping Station, on which they were standing to watch the flames.

John Wilkins, a man of sixty-seven, got a spike in his forehead, and it required no fewer than seven stiches at St. George's Hospital to put it right. Frank Threadgould, fourteen, also got spiked in the head.

Mark Butler's foot was rather badly crushed. Edward Greenwood, seventeen, fractured his elbow.

Edward Humphries, twelve, has a crushed hip, and possibly a broken thigh as well as internal injuries.

There were many minor casualties among people standing underneath the railings, and one man had his bicycle frame twisted so that the wheels lay literally side by side.

CELLULOID CAR TICKETS.

Payment of tramway fares by means of celluloid discs has been introduced as an experiment in Manchester.

A red disc represents a penny, and a blue one a halfpenny, and they are sold in packets.

MILLIONAIRE'S INVASION.

American Oil King Wants a London Bank.

John D. Rockefeller, the richest millionaire of America, is about to invade England.

He already has a foothold in this country with the Anglo-American Oil Company, an offshoot of the Standard Oil Company, of which he is president; but his next step is to be the establishment of a bank in London.

It will be a big bank, capitalised with many millions of pounds, and backed by hundreds of millions of dollars.

Mr. Rockefeller already has two banks in New York, the largest and most important banks in America. One of them, the Lincoln National Bank, he bought outright from the Vanderbilts.

American financiers now in London say that Mr. Rockefeller is about to follow a similar course in London.

They are unable to indicate what bank is most likely to take his fancy, but there are several banks here that can be purchased with a small part of Mr. Rockefeller's means.

Mr. Rockefeller's confidential man, Mr. James Stillman, president of the National City Bank, will shortly visit London. He is the man who successfully engineered the purchase of the Lincoln Bank.

Mr. H. C. Du Val, vice-president of the Vanderbilt system of railways in America, interviewed last night said:—

"Mr. Rockefeller must find new fields for his immense capital."

"I presume he hopes to find in England means of further accumulating wealth."

L.C.C.'S THAMES STEAMERS.

Fleet of Fast Boats To Be Running Next May.

The welcome report from Glasgow that the L.C.C. had ordered a number of small river steamers for the Thames service was premature.

Shipbuilding firms have been invited to send in designs, but nothing can be done in placing orders for the new Thames steamers until the County Council Committee meets later in the month.

The first business to be taken, however, when the County meets, is the selection of the type of new steamer for river passenger traffic, and the Steamboat Act provides for thirty river paddle boats, which will cost £210,000.

From inquiries yesterday a *Mirror* representative learnt that the contracts will not be given to one firm.

Boats will be built on the Thames and on the Clyde to expedite matters and provide an efficient service to run between Hammersmith and Greenwich by next May.

One condition will be insisted upon by the Council which will ensure a speedy service on the river. The boats, fully loaded with 500 passengers, must be able to steam thirteen miles an hour.

WEDDING STOPS RAILWAY.

Strange Effect of a Londoner's Swiss Marriage.

When Mr. Fritz Schwenter, assistant manager of the London Savoy Hotel, marries Miss Maria Bislin on the 17th of this month a railway will be closed to the public for a day.

Two years ago Mr. Schwenter met the lady on the Wartenstein Mountain, in Switzerland, where he had gone to attend the wedding of one of her relatives.

The two fell in love at sight, and have now arranged to be married on that same mountain.

The railway which winds round the Wartenstein belongs to relatives of Miss Bislin, and so that none but invited guests may enjoy the festival the trains will cease running for the day as soon as the bridal party have been taken up.

Photographs of the happy couple appear on page 8.

COLLISION IN A SUMMER FOG.

During a dense fog off the Northumberland coast yesterday morning the Sunderland collier Cleadon was run down and sunk by the Norwegian steamer Dagny.

The Cleadon was struck amidships, and disappeared in fifteen minutes. All the crew managed to get aboard the Dagny.

SHOT BY HER BROTHER.

A little girl, named Dorothy Cooper, daughter of a gamekeeper at Farnham, was accidentally shot dead by her brother, a child of ten.

The father, on returning from shooting rabbits, placed his loaded gun in the scullery. The boy picked up the weapon, and pointing it at his sister pulled the trigger. The side of her face was completely shattered.

Mr. Dickinson, at the Thames Police Court yesterday, referred to the fine of £10 for indecent bathing, a sum which the up-river magistrates consider insufficient as "fines for millionaires."

MARRIED IN HASTE.

Embarrassed Bridal Couple Wedded Against Time.

A bridal couple that were to have been married at a Northampton chapel yesterday had a most embarrassing experience.

The bridegroom and the congregation were in attendance at the time fixed, but the Rev. G. Startup, who should have performed the ceremony, did not appear.

It was at first thought that he would arrive late, but the minutes passed, and there was no sign of the clergyman.

Shortly after the hour arranged, the bride appeared. Then messengers were sent in every direction for the absent minister, but to the consternation of all concerned he was nowhere to be found.

Anxiously the bridal party waited. The bride wept and was inconsolable. The time passed, and as the hour of three, after which no marriage can be performed, approached, it appeared that the ceremony would have to be postponed until another day.

But the superstition that a postponed wedding was unlucky nearly sent the bride into hysterics, and then a happy thought struck the bridegroom.

There was a registrar in waiting, and just before the fateful hour he hurried through the civil ceremony and made the happy pair one just as the clock was striking.

It was afterwards discovered that the clergyman had been under a misapprehension as to the day fixed.

RECTOR AS HOP-PICKER.

Stepney Clergyman Living in a Tent in Kent.

The Rev. R. Wilson, rector of St. Augustine's, Stepney, has this year commenced his annual mission among the hoppers in a novel fashion. He has erected large tents on five separate fields.

By having a tent on each farm, the hoppers have no occasion to pass way-side inns on their way to meetings. Larger attendances are the result.

With the aid of magic lanterns and the smoking concerto, Mr. Wilson finds that a little wholesome preaching is by no means unpopular with the slum-dwellers from the East End.

He has also established a field hospital, with trained nurses, sickness being rife among the children. By this means the gratitude of parents is earned and much good done.

It is extremely difficult to get into touch with individuals in crowded Stepney, and the annual hop-picking expedition is a valuable help.

The farmers are keenly alive to the good done, and they afford Mr. Wilson every possible assistance.

The rector himself will live under canvas with the others, and even pick hops on occasion.

KING BUYS A HOUSE.

New Royal Residence at the Racing Headquarters.

The King has purchased a house at Newmarket. His Majesty, who rarely misses a meeting at the racing headquarters, has up to the present been content with a suite of apartments at the Jockey Club.

But he has now purchased Grafton House, formerly the residence of Sir E. Cassel, which stands nearly opposite the Jockey Club in High-street.

It is believed in Newmarket that the Prince of Wales, who has this season displayed the keenest interest in racing, will for the future occupy the royal suite in the Jockey Club at race time.

Grafton House is a large and commodious building, to which the late Baron Hirsch added some well-designed improvements.

TESTING CHEAP MOTORS.

Thirty-one cars left the Drill Hall, Hereford, yesterday morning on the third day's run in the light motor trials. A circuitous route was taken, the cars travelling northwards to Bromyard, west to Leominster, and south again to Hereford, making a total of fifty miles.

A drizzling rain fell during the greater part of the morning run. On the whole the cars behaved well, and with a few exceptions reached Hereford in close order. Five cars had slight trouble on the hills, and there was one accident. A lady was knocked down by a backing car, but sustained no injuries.

£4,000 JEWEL ROBBERY.

On a charge of being concerned in stealing £4,000 from the Hotel Regina, at Ostend, on Thursday last, Giovanni Palsini, aged twenty-one, was remanded at Bow-street yesterday. He was arrested at a house of St. Martin's-lane, W.C., early yesterday morning.

MUMMY'S CURSE.

Malignant Spell Attaches to an Ancient Coffin.

ROLL OF DISASTER.

Is a terrible curse of the priestess of Amen-Ra, who died in Egypt 3,500 years ago, having effect in London to-day?

Absurd as the question may sound, there are many prosaic business men who within the last few days have been given good reason for answering it in the affirmative.

The mummy case which once contained the body of the priestess, who was also a princess, is in the British Museum, numbered 22,452 in the catalogue.

The history of the case, from its discovery to the time of its housing in the Museum, is one of death and disaster, and now, within the last few days, its spell seems to have been at work again.

The gentleman who bought it from its Arab finder in 1864 lost his fortune within a few weeks, and shortly afterwards died. Two of his servants, who had handled the coffin, died within twelve months. A third has lost his arm, owing to a gunshot wound.

Death and Disaster.

On being transferred to London the case brought unmeasured misfortunes to its new owner. Then came a startling development, which suggested a connection between these disasters and the mummy case.

A photographer who attempted to make a picture of it got a negative, not of the cast of a face which is on the box, but of a living Egyptian woman, whose features wore an aspect of horrid malignity. Shortly afterwards that photographer died.

The case was then transferred to the British Museum. The carrier who removed it thither died within a week, and one of the men who helped to set it in its place broke his leg next day.

Such is the recorded history of the coffin cover until a few weeks ago. The latest of these extraordinary cases occurred quite recently, and we publish this account on the authority of Mr. W. A. Mansell, the well-known photographer, of 405, Oxford-street, W.

A gentleman interested in Egyptology desired a photograph of the mummy case, and a few days ago commissioned Mr. Mansell's firm to take one. As the case stands in an awkward angle, Mr. Mansell's son and his photographer visited the Museum together to confer as to the best means of performing the work.

Spell at Work Again.

When returning home in the train Mr. Mansell, jun., smashed his thumb so badly that he has not been able to use his right hand since. The photographer got home safely, but only to find that one of his children had fallen through a glass frame and sustained dangerous injuries.

Nothing deterred the photographer returned to the Museum next day, and photographed the case. Lifting his head suddenly as he took the picture, he struck against the frame of a glass case, and cut his nose to the bone. At the same time he dropped a valuable screen, which is rendered useless by the fall.

He succeeded, however, in taking an excellent photograph, which will be reproduced in to-morrow's *Mirror*.

Can scientists or spiritualists offer any possible explanation of this extraordinary series of disasters?

GREAT SHIPPING DEAL.

International Agreement as to South American Trade.

The *Mirror* is in a position to state that as a result of the meeting of shipowners at Hamburg a great international agreement has been come to, affecting England, Germany, France, Italy, and Spain, in connection with South American trade. For some time past a great deal of cutting has taken place.

The agreement now reached provides for the unification of their rates, and establishes an international conference.

A prominent shipping authority in the City yesterday confirmed this statement.

COMEDIAN AND WIDOW.

Mr. R. G. Knowles, the well-known American comedian, has had a quaint experience at the Tivoli Music Hall.

He had just sung a song about widows and their idiosyncrasies when a smart little woman rose from the stalls and indignantly retorted that the widow was not quite so black as she was painted.

The comedian suggested that men were obvious brutes to die and leave such fair creatures behind.

"Your own conscience will tell you if there are insects in the room," Mr. D'Eyncourt said at the North London Court yesterday to a landlord whose lodgers had left the house on the ground of annoyance from this cause.

'NOBODY LOVED HER.'

Artiste's Suicide Before Her Child's Eyes.

DRAMA OF A CHEQUERED LIFE

The coroner's comment of "a sad ending to what is termed a gay life," at the inquest yesterday on Minnie Peters, a music-hall artiste, who committed suicide at Stoke Newington on Sunday, inadequately described the drama of her chequered career and tragic death.

Even more distressing than the woman's sad history was the fact that she deliberately took her life in the presence of her ten-year-old daughter. The child described in court the terrible scene of which she was the only witness.

The life story of the dead woman was given by two of her aunts. A native of Whitechapel, their niece went into domestic service, and at the age of seventeen gave birth to a child, but never disclosed the name of her betrayer. Afterwards she joined a travelling troupe of trapezists, and with them visited Germany, Russia, and other countries.

Then her relatives heard that she was in domestic service again, and eventually she came to London, and as "Mrs. Adams" lived in lodgings where signs of her poverty were only too evident to the landlady, who, out of kindness of heart, took care of the child.

How Her Mother Died.

In simple language the little girl told how she and her mother went practically without food, and gave a painfully vivid picture of her mother's end. Her mother called her into the bedroom and then hung herself.

The Coroner: What with?

The child, pointing to a piece of linen, answered, "With that. She put it round her neck. She was sitting on the bedstead crying. She threw herself back and the linen came undone. She tied it again and then knelt down and died."

The Coroner: Did you know hanging meant dying?—Yes.

What was the trouble about?—She was crying, and said nobody loved her.

After evidence had been given by an out-of-work painter named Smith, who had lived with Minnie Peters for the past fifteen months, and a cab-driver named Adams, who had parted from her three years ago, but occasionally helped her since, the jury found a verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity due to poverty.

MIDNIGHT ADVENTURE.**How a Visitor to London Lost His Gold Watch.**

The sight of an elderly gentleman in Guildford-street at midnight on Tuesday crying, "Stop, thief!" attracted the attention of a constable, and led him to arrest a well-dressed young woman, named Mary Green, whom he discovered running along Great Coram-street.

The elderly gentleman, Mr. Edward Williams, gave her into custody on a charge of stealing his gold watch, which he valued at £25. It was found in her possession by the constable.

Mr. Williams told the magistrate at Bow-street yesterday that he was on a visit to London from Wales, and met the prisoner in Piccadilly-circus. He drove to Guildford-street where, as they were parting company, the girl, he alleges, snatched his watch as she alighted from the cab.

He was closely cross-examined as to whether he had not drunk whisky at a number of restaurants, but denied that he was worse for drink. He bought a lobster for his acquaintance at her request.

The magistrate ordered a remand.

MAKING DRURY LANE SAFE.

Had all the alterations to Drury Lane Theatre proposed by the L.C.C. been carried out, said the chairman of the company yesterday, they would have meant a monstrous expenditure of money.

The demands, however, had been reduced by the arbitrator, and their cost would be from £20,000 to £25,000. The theatre would have to be closed till Christmas.

Drury Lane would be one of the safest theatres in the world when the alterations were complete.

BEWARE OF COLDS.

Now is the time to beware of colds. After Monday's maximum of 79 deg. in the shade there was a drop of 24 deg., yesterday's maximum being only 55 deg.

And the drop in the temperature was not the only danger—yesterday's damp, miserable atmosphere was calculated to have a most unpleasant effect upon lightly-clad men and women.

There is no prospect of an immediate rise in the temperature, and the warning for to-day is, "Beware of colds."

"PALACE OF MYSTERY."**Sceptical Clients at a Regent-street Palmist's.**

Among others who have in the past sought an insight into the future through the good offices of Professor and Mme. Keiro, palmists and clairvoyants, is Mrs. Amy Betts, who has followed the occupation of private detective at the Army and Navy Stores. It is true that Mrs. Betts approached the "magicians" in a sceptical spirit, and it was from this point of view she described her experiences to Mr. Plowden at Marlborough-street yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson, otherwise Professor and Mme. Keiro, appeared in the dock again to answer charges under the Witchcraft Act of 1735. "Yoga," in private life a Mr. Tricker, also had a seat in the court.

Mrs. Betts was a contractor, which is not the case, the witness said.

Mr. Plowden saw an opportunity. "But he married you," he interposed. "That's a contract, surely?"

Before the lady detective left the witness-box the magistrate asked her to enumerate specific instances of untrue statements by Madame.

Mrs. Betts: She said that I had "great changes" at the ages of eleven, seventeen, and twenty-four, and I had had no changes.

Mr. Plowden: Madame may have meant changes of air.

The Professor's "Palace of Mystery" was visited by Inspector Drew, who stated that he found a variety of letters from anxious clients.

At the conclusion of the case the magistrate said he would give his decision next week.

THEIR MOTHER'S HONOUR.**Three Brothers Accused of Libelling a Lady**

Three young men at Muswell Hill are alleged to have published a statement detrimental to a young lady living in the neighbourhood, and summonses for libel were granted against them at Highbury yesterday.

The lady's solicitor, in making the application, said that the three young men, who are brothers, had circulated over 2,000 documents purporting to be copies of the marriage certificate of their father and mother. To each copy was appended a statement to the effect that the lady in question had said that their mother was not married to their father, and that she had alleged that she herself was his legal wife. They wished to publish the actual facts, it was added, in defence of their mother's honour.

The solicitor went on to say that the lady, who is said to be a music-teacher, had suffered in her profession. Crowds assembled nightly outside her residence, and the publication was calculated to lead to a breach of the peace.

The Chairman: A breach of the peace? What, one woman against three young men?

The Solicitor: Certainly.

Additional summonses were also granted on the grounds of assault and wilful damage, and against two other persons for assisting in the publication of the libel.

CHILDREN FOR THE "TEMPEST."

Mr. Plowden found his somewhat dingy court at Marylebone crowded with bright children yesterday morning. Twenty-five little girls and boys filled nearly all the available space before him.

Mr. Beerbohm Tree, it was explained, sought permission for them to take part in the coming performances of the "Tempest" at His Majesty's Theatre.

The magistrate, after hearing evidence, smilingly granted the necessary licence, and smiling back at him the merry children filed out of the court.

BETS IN A GREENHOUSE.

Evidence of very extensive betting operations was given at Barnsley yesterday in a case in which Herbert Lindley, a bookmaker, of Hoyland, was charged with using his garden for betting purposes.

The police said sixty-five and 151 men were seen to use the garden on two days, and bets were made in the greenhouse on Saturday. Fines amounting to £50 were imposed.

DEAD SOLDIER'S SWEETHEART.

It is now definitely known that the real name of the woman who was shot in Shrapnel Barracks, Woolwich, on Tuesday was Elizabeth Baldry. She was twenty-four years of age and came from Cambridge.

She is said to be an actress out of employment. Last night she was fast sinking.

The inquest on Budgeon will be held to-morrow.

A coroner's jury at Gillingham yesterday returned a verdict of Wilful Murder against Samuel Reed, who cut his wife's throat.

GREAT CHANNEL SWIM.**Weidman Enters the Lists for the "Mirror" Trophy.**

Mr. J. H. Weidman, the well-known Dover amateur swimmer, has entered the lists, and will swim the Channel for the *Daily Mirror* trophy and the hundred-guinea watch made by Messrs. Kendal and Dent.

Meanwhile Holbein is still "in the swim," and is practising steadily at Margate.

Interviewed last night by our representative at Dover, Weidman said he was in the best of trim, and had great hope of success.

"I have gone in for this swim," he declared, "with the firm intention of seeing it through. It has been an ambition of mine ever since I was a lad when my tub, Captain Webb, got across. I have never yet felt fagged out after swimming, and feel sure that I can do twenty hours or more. It is my opinion that if I get anything like luck I shall get across from Dover to Calais in about eighteen hours."

"I am forty years old, and weigh 13st., so that I have a good covering against salt water soaking. I have been swimming ever since I was quite a tiny chap, about six or seven. I am told by my pilot, Captain Atkins, that, with good weather, Sunday will be the best day to go."

Holbein went for a practice swim off Margate yesterday afternoon. He was in the water for an hour. The sea was smooth, and the temperature of the water was 61deg.

A great crowd greeted him as he stepped on shore. To-day Holbein will vary his training by walking from Margate to Canterbury, leaving the Cinque Ports Hotel at ten o'clock.

TEARS FOR DROWNED BABIES.**Touching Scene at the Funeral of Three Little Victims.**

An extremely touching sight was witnessed in Westminster Bridge-road yesterday. Outside the premises of a private undertaker's premises had collected an enormous crowd, attracted by the funeral of the three babies whose mother, Mrs. Jane Martin, is alleged to have drowned at Peabody-buildings, Southwark.

In drizzling rain three tiny coffins were borne from the house and placed in the waiting hearse. At the sight women gave way completely to their emotions. Even men were heard to sob, and few were able to gaze unmoved upon the spectacle.

Upon the elm coffin of each little victim, was a silver plate giving the child's name and age. The eldest of the children was four and a half years old, while the other two were respectively aged three years and eleven months.

Among the twenty-one wreaths which were placed on the hearse was one from the father, the rest being chiefly from neighbours. One bore the inscription:—

Six little hands for ever clasped
Upon their peaceful breast;
Six little eyes for ever closed
And sweetly taking rest.

The burial took place at Woodgrange Park Cemetery, where two other children of the Martins have been buried.

GIRL'S STORY OF HYPNOTISM.

After being hypnotised, the girl says, by Louis Jane Muller, a ladies' tailor, of Fulham, a fifteen-year-old apprentice named Emilie Klein is alleged to have been assaulted.

At West London yesterday, when Muller was committed for trial, the mother of the girl stated that she had seen a number of books on hypnotism in the prisoner's room.

"INVADER" IN THE COURTS.

The case of Seton-Karr v. French stood in the Vacant Court list for hearing yesterday, but the Judge acceded to an application that it should be held over for a fortnight.

It is understood that the action has been brought on the ground of the alleged trespass of troops during recent Army manoeuvres.

WALES WILL TURN.

Mr. Lloyd-George, M.P., is looking forward to an autumn campaign in Wales on the subject of the Education Act.

"The Government," he says, "will have to encounter the passive resistance of a whole nation, which has hitherto been the most law-abiding part of the community."

STILL SILENCE.

This is the thirteenth day since Messrs. Lewis and Lewis demanded an inquiry by the Home Office into the cruel case of Adolf Beck; but, though this demand has been backed up by the entire Press, no reply has yet been forthcoming.

The question of compensation to Mr. Beck has been shelved.

BURGLARS RAMPANT.**More Police Wanted To Protect London.****ROBBING AN INSPECTOR.**

An outcry for increased police protection is at present rising from every part of suburban London. It is caused by the impunity with which the enterprising burglar pursues his career.

The general complaint is well expressed by Mr. John Burns in an interview which appeared in yesterday's "Daily News."

"Scotland Yard," he says, "is the only responsible body which has not kept pace with changing ideals. This is because it is not representative of London.

"The street policeman is in many ways admirable. Indeed, he is by far the best constable in the world, and he would rise to his opportunity if he were not held down by a timid, centralised, vacillating bureaucracy, organised on military lines by officials who know not the ways of the city they serve."

Policy or Silence.

It is probable that the general public has only a faint idea of the number of cases of house-breaking that occur every week in London.

The Inspector of a burglary insurance company states that only a small proportion of the burglaries actually committed are reported in the papers. The police among householders who complain of burglaries, "say nothing about it for the present," with the object of facilitating the recovery of the stolen property.

Yesterday provided overwhelming evidence of the gravity of the present epidemic.

At Slough Court two men named Henry Smith and Albert Carter were committed for trial for a burglary at the Windsor-road residence of M. Cavalier, French master at Eltham.

They were cleverly arrested at Hounslow, by Police-Sergeant Coombes, who noticed the empty tin trunk in a field. From it he traced the two men to Newwood Green, where he arrested them with some of M. Cavalier's property in their possession. The Bench highly commended the sergeant.

Another Smart Capture.

At Teddington a man named Frederick Gowen was remanded on a charge of burglary at a house at Teddington.

About midnight last Saturday Constable Barton's attention was attracted by the suspicious behaviour of the prisoner, whom he noticed to be wearing suburban-soled shoes. When the constable pursued him, he turned and threw a knife at him. Eventually, after a struggle, he was taken to the police station. The constable returned to the house near which he had first noticed the man, and found it had been entered and rifled. Its occupants were absent on holidays.

At Gravesend yesterday the houses of the Mayor and Inspector Taylor were entered, and valuable articles were stolen.

WRONGFULLY DETAINED IN GAOL.

Mr. Justice Bigham expressed himself strongly in favour of the Vacant Court with regard to the case of a man named Jackson, who had been kept in Wakefield Gaol longer than the requirements of strict justice demanded.

Jackson had been committed to prison for contempt of court in failing to supply an account of sales of an article, alleged to be an infringement of a patent.

Upon the Judge learning yesterday that a partial list of sales had been returned, he at once granted a petition for Jackson's release. "You want me to keep a man in prison until someone else pays something," he exclaimed to counsel who opposed the application, adding emphatically, "I shall not do it!"

It was stated at an inquest in St. Pancras Coroner's Court yesterday that, while the dead body of an old woman lay in a small room in Whitfield-street, her son and his wife had continued to sleep there.

SILVER MOUNTED CIGAR CASES.

FOUR SILVER CORNERS, HALL-MARKED.

RETAIL PRICE 6/6

OUR PRICE (post paid) 4/6

A limited number of these splendid Cigar Cases will be sold at the above absurd price to introduce to you our Smoking Specialities.

SEND AT ONCE. YOUR MONEY COMES BACK IF YOU ARE NOT PERFECTLY SATISFIED.

P.O.S to

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20, Seething House, 61, Great Tower Street,
London, E.C.

NEWS FROM NEAR AND FAR.

Every division of Cheshire is to be contested by the Liberal Party at the general election.

Two youths, named Dawkins and Cross, have been drowned bathing in a creek near Hunstanton.

Admiral G. Parker, who died yesterday at the age of seventy-seven, was from 1877 to 1885 Master of the Dartmoor Foxhounds.

During the past twenty years the night population of seven of the principal City parishes has decreased from 38,560 to 12,226.

LIFEBOAT RULE ON TRAMCAR.

"The lifeboat rule is: 'Women and children first.'"

This is the inscription in bold black letters on white enamel which meets the eye of passengers on the crowded Belfast tramcars.

SEA-ANGLING SPORT.

In six hours' fishing off the Shakespeare Cliff at Dover two sea anglers have caught one hundred and seventy pounds' weight of fish.

The take included seven fine salmon bass and five large conger eels.

STAMFORD BRIDGE'S LAST MEETING.

After a quarter of a century at Stamford Bridge Grounds the London Athletic Club announce their last meeting there on September 24.

Every effort will be made to arrange a programme worthy of the occasion.

FATHER ESCAPES FINE.

"You may escape a fine by punishing the lad to the satisfaction of the police," said the Brentford magistrates to the father of a boy charged with damaging a shed.

Father and son were remanded, and the police returned the parental reproof had been energetic and satisfactory.

FORTY SHILLINGS OR A NUMBER.

Handsworth, a residential suburb of Birmingham, is governed by a strictly utilitarian district council.

The confusing custom of villas to give themselves names instead of numbers is strictly interdicted.

Every house without a number has been served with a notice that unless it is properly numbered within a week a penalty of forty shillings will be incurred.

CRIPPLEGATE CHURCH.

The work of restoration at the historic church of St. Giles's, Cripplegate, is approaching completion. The unveiling of the statue of Milton, which will stand in front of the church, will take place on or about November 2, says the "City Press," the actual date having not yet been fixed.

The dedication of the new windows of the church will take place on Sunday, October 23, when a harvest festival will also be held.

HEALTHY ALLEY CHILDREN.

Dr. Thomas, medical officer of health in the East End, states that the conditions of child life are better in the courts and alleys than in the model dwelling-houses.

In the former the children play in the courts, but upstairs in the models the mothers lock their children up in the kitchen, as it is too much trouble to take them down the numerous flights of stairs to the yards.

FRIENDLY FLOGGING.

When the late Bishop of Southwell was, as Dr. Riddings, headmaster of Winchester College, it was frequently his painful duty to flog boys.

If he had a good opinion of his victim he would walk to the door of his study with the boy and shake hands at parting to show he bore no malice.

MYRTLE'S PATHETIC INTEREST.

Princess Christian has taken with her to South Africa a cutting from the myrtle-tree at Cumberland Lodge to plant on Prince Christian's grave.

The tree was grown from a piece of the Princess's wedding bouquet, which in turn was cut from the famous tree at Windsor, which has contributed a spray to all the royal wedding bouquets. This tree had its origin in Queen Victoria's wedding bouquet.

CLEANER SHAVES.

Reformed "Figaro" Will Have To Charge Higher Prices.

Economical men are likely to reintroduce the fashion of wearing beards in the near future.

For the recent decision of the Sanitary Committee of the City Corporation to introduce hygienic reforms in barbers' shops will probably increase the price of shaving.

Mr. Otto Scherf, master of the Incorporated Guild of Hairdressers, was yesterday considering the committee's list of suggestions.

These propose that barbers should provide fresh towels for every customer; that the use of powder-puffs be discouraged and powder-powders sub-

stituted; that no persons suffering from any disease be treated; that all shelves and fittings be of glass; all razors, scissors, and combs after use to be boiled in a disinfectant; and hair-brushes to be disinfected.

"We have already anticipated these precautions to a great extent," he said to a "Mirror" representative. "But some of the recommendations, such, for instance, as the proposal that all shelves and fittings should be of glass, are alike impracticable and unreasonable."

"But suppose the committee's recommendations are enforced?" he was asked.

"If the public want more for their money they must pay for it. Nobody ought to be shaved under threepence."

"But many people are now shaved for less than twopence."

"Oh, yes," replied the expert. "In my earlier days I shaved thousands of chins for a penny; but

you cannot expect a clean towel, brilliantine, and bay rum for that money."

The interviewer suggested the risks of contagious diseases from hairdressers' negligence.

"A lot of unnecessary fuss has been made," retorted Mr. Scherf, a little perturbed. "Of course, there are cases where men with diseases like ring-worm, eczema, and so forth come in, but they are invariably detected by the assistants."

"No well-conducted shop would ever accept a doubtful customer."

"It is only when the disease is in a dormant condition that there is risk of infection, and the number of these cases is, I believe, extremely small."

Other barbers have agreed with Mr. Scherf. Many of the precautions recommended by the committee are already carried out by better class barbers. If the others are insisted upon the price of a shave must inevitably rise."

INVASION IMMINENT.

Army to Attack Essex Embarks on Monday.

Preparations for the serious war game of the new Army manoeuvres—the invasion of England by way of Essex, and the defence of these shores—are proceeding apace.

The "Blue" invading force, under General Sir John French, is expected to make its attack in the neighbourhood of Clacton, and all the old salts along the shore are giving expert opinions to all and sundry.

A detachment of the Army Service Corps have been busily engaged at Clacton in establishing a depot for the permanent military camps, and hundreds of holiday-makers are watching the operations with keen interest.

In the meantime the Admiralty are jealously guarding the secret as to the movements of the transports after they leave Southampton.

These ten ships, which have been fitting out in the London and Liverpool docks, were ready for sea yesterday, and they will sail to-day for Southampton, where the troops will embark on Monday afternoon.

Meanwhile, a detachment of Royal Engineers, belonging to the army of defence, have arrived at Maldon, where they are busily throwing up trenches and erecting field telegraph stations.

EXILED IN ENGLAND.

Americans Attempting To Escape Home by Cargo Boat.

Hundreds of Americans are chasing considerably at an enforced exile in England.

For sixteen days they cannot leave this country. And why? Till September 16 there are no berths to be had on the recognised liners.

Business men are frantically flying to the telephone and telegraph to prevent catastrophes, and the sorrow of the ladies, who are losing the chance of attending cherished social functions, is regarded as "real serious."

The hotel-keepers rather like the situation, but their visitors by compulsion hold a completely contrary view.

A prominent New York business man staying at one of the big hotels made bitter complaints yesterday to a "Mirror" representative. "It means thousands to me to get to New York right away, and I cannot get a berth anywhere. I'm seriously thinking of going steerage, but am afraid the 30s. rate will crowd me out. I wish airships were in fashion; I'd charter one right away."

Many Americans are trying to arrange with cargo boats, but the only possibility of travelling on a boat without a passenger certificate is by signing on as a member of the crew at a nominal wage of 1s. per month.

JUDGMENT OF PARIS.

Bevy of Blushing Damsels at a Great Beauty Show.

A great Beauty Show started last night at the Royal Cambridge Music Hall, Whitechapel. It is to last two days, and a bevy of blushing damsels will appear before the audience each night at both performances.

Shortly after eight o'clock last night the first instalment of local good looks marched giggling and nudging on to the stage. A roar of welcome welled up from their friends in front.

Presently on came the judges, nervous and full of apprehension. They threw embarrassed glances at the galaxy before them. For a moment their hearts beat tremulously, then leapt up into their mouths.

It was obvious that all the ladies could not get prizes, and the judges had heard more than once of the feelings attributed by legend to a woman scorned, and the serious difficulties which had attended the Judgment of Paris.

But derisive cheers nerve them to their task. They did their deed of derring-do.

Then, amid mingled sounds of applause and disapproval, they beat a retreat till duty should call them up again before the second house.

Then they did it all again.

PRIZES FOR PHOTOS.

Announcement of Winners of the

£10 : 10 : 0 PRIZES

will be made in a few days. . . .

WATCH FOR IT.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:
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Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1904.

THIS ENORMOUS WAR.

TO-DAY is the anniversary of the conclusion of the four days' desperate struggle between the French and Germans, in 1870, known as the Sedan, when there were 400,000 men engaged, and one-tenth of the whole French army were killed or wounded, and 620 guns captured.

The Sedan has become a byword of war disaster, but inconceivably greater and more horrible events are in progress in Manchuria.

In and around Liao-yang and Port Arthur there are 640,000 fighting men. In their midst are at least 1,500 cannon of all calibres, from small field to great fortification guns, firing, it is said, 20,000 projectiles a day.

Since July 17, the "Novi Krai" asserts, the Japanese wounded in the assault on Port Arthur have numbered 20,000, and their killed 30,000.

These numbers are easy to write down and to read, but the conception of their concrete significance, of what they mean in terms of actual men in a given area, eludes the mind.

Conceive the largest crowd you have seen—at the best it is but the 55,000 at a football cup tie. That is merely the number of Japanese said to have been put out of action at Port Arthur—25,000 wounded and 30,000 killed.

In the first few days of the operations round Liao-yang between two and three thousand men fell on either side.

If General Kuroptkin has been unable to retire on Mukden, and 500,000 men are engaged in the deadliest struggle ever known, the death toll cannot but stagger the world and convert into perfect horror the shudder that even now runs through humanity at the thought of what is happening.

"ONE TOUCH OF NATURE."

But a few days ago all Russia, rent with war, prayed for an heir to the throne, and the prayer was granted.

Now Italy, in peace, is praying also that a Prince may be born to her Queen.

So, in peace or war, in the utmost stress and trouble, made by man's misery or anger, in the highest happiness produced by his means, the mystery of creation will always strike a note of union and genuine sympathy.

Every woman in Russia and every man felt, and all in Italy feel, that however lowly they may be, there is one thing at least in common between them and their rulers—the child in the home.

Did not the Queen of Italy at the birth of her daughters apologise to her husband prettily for not presenting him with a boy, they say?

And again, is not the head nurse a Protestant and an Englishwoman lest nursery secrets should leak out in the Confessional.

THE MIRROR UP TO NATURE.

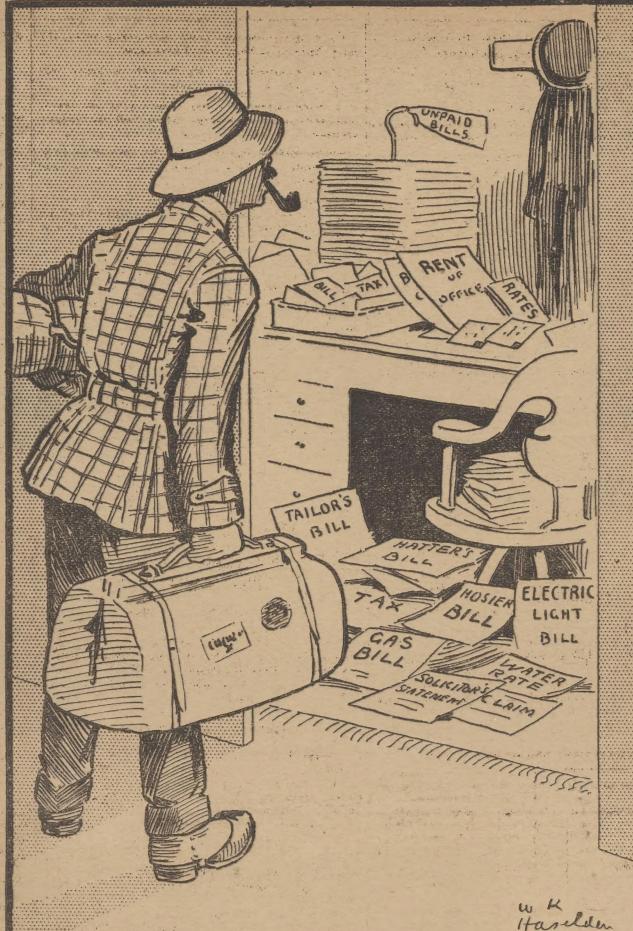
London in Half-Tones.

A rain-mist hung over the river, through which the green-fringed Embankment and the Houses of Westminster loomed none the less proudly for their shadowy outline. The rich brown sails of the barges and the ochre-yellow of the waterway were toned almost to greyness in the heavy drizzle that blurred even the dome of St. Paul's.

Further east it wreathed itself round the great guardian Tower till it grew impressive and majestic, and, passing on, sought to soften the gaunt bareness of the East London wharves and the utilitarian ugliness of its waterside warehouses into a canopy of colour, since beauty of line was impossible.

Inland, there was a stretch of drizzle and drip with the dreary depression of damp, wan, listlessness. Everywhere were opened roads or those newly relaid, their loose gravel and the tar churning up into a heavy black mud under the struggling traffic. In its streets, London is the acme of cheerlessness on a stifling day of drizzle.

AFTER THE HOLIDAYS.



Was it worth going away? The returning holiday-maker finds an accumulation of work, which almost makes him wish he had stayed at home.

READERS' LETTER-BOX.

THE TYRANNY OF TIPS.

You have been instructing your readers how, when and whom to tip. I, who have recently returned from a Continental tour, the hapless victim of legal brigandage, would like to advocate an "anti-tipping crusade."

Why do we tip at all? Simply because we are such moral cowards. What other fools do, we must do also.

Oh, what a hero would be the man who could travel round the world and never bestow a single gratuity on man, woman, or child.

The quality of tipping is twice cursed—

It curses him that gives and him that takes.

STEWART GOWE.

THE DEATH OF VENUS.

"All that medical science could do was done," we are told of the illness of the lamented gorilla, Venus. "Was it?"

As one who has had much experience of direct influence of colour on plant and animal life, I suggest that had a little arrangement been made, at a comparatively trifling cost, whereby Venus had been able to keep her head in the Blue Ray and the rest of her body in the Yellow Ray she would have recovered.

Had poor Venus been bathed in the Rays of Light, night and day, it would have done more to secure her recovery than evidently the whole of so-called "medical science" has been able to accomplish.

A COLOUR CRANE.

RUSSIAN "VICTORIES."

The many "strategical retreats" of the Russians reminds me of a description of a fight between two Yorkshire men. One of them in describing the "battle" said: "By an adroit movement I placed my right eye on his left ear, and so settled our difference."

Mirror readers are welcome to the similar

23, Wellington-street, W.C.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

September.

She weareth not the regal rose of June,
Nor bringeth passion-haunted nights and days,
But wond'ring free and calm down fragrant ways
She saileth to the winds her silent, silent ways.

She scattereth gentle gifts of winter-flowers,
Or maketh radiant shrines at those dim bowers
When spring aforesight fairily garlands shed.

Spring eternal reigneth in her eyes.

As for love, she lef' for me no more.

Or some dead face in wistful vision seen;

Yet though therewere in stealthy wise

Time's restless shadow on the sunlit floor,

She passeth onward, stately, sweet, serene.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

IT must be very sad to be a Queen at twenty-four, and although she has been Queen of Holland since 1890, Queen Wilhelmina only reached that august age yesterday. Sovereignty is not exactly the amusement to which a little girl would naturally look, and this poor little Queen found it very dull work in the days when she still played with dolls. What she thought of her position was shown by the awful punishment which she inflicted on any doll whose behaviour was not all it should be. "You will have to be a Queen," she would say, "and spend hour after hour sitting boring to people you don't know, and don't want to."

* * * * *

When dolls had been put away, the next love of the little Queen was bicycling. During a visit to the Court of Vienna she learned to cycle, and on her return home started whirling up and down the walks of the royal gardens. The Queen-Regent was seized with scruples as to the propriety of a Queen cycling, and the matter was at once referred to the specially-summoned meeting of the Privy Council. The result was that, in the name of the nation, Queen Wilhelmina was implored not to endanger her life by cycling. She pouted, but obeyed, and as a makeshift accepted a Shetland pony.

* * * * *

In the choice of a husband she was more fortunate, for she was allowed to have very much her own way. Before making a final choice among her suitors she allowed it to be known that only those Princes would be eligible who had a passable knowledge of Dutch. Duke Henrik, now her husband, set himself to work with great perseverance. The very next time he met the Queen she asked him how his knowledge of the language was getting on. "I am working very hard at it," he said. "This is the result." And from an inner pocket he produced a much-thumbed exercise-book and opened it for Queen Wilhelmina's inspection. The page was covered with the words "I love" repeated indefinitely. It may have been this informal declaration which won him his bride.

HER ENGAGEMENTS A BORE.

The Miss Daisy Leiter, of Chicago, who has just denied her engagement to the Duke of Suffolk, is, of course, the sister of Lady Curzon, and her brother, Mr. Joseph Leiter, who says that the constant reports of his sister's engagement to every marriageable peer are becoming rather a bore, is the Mr. Joseph Leiter of wheat-corner fame. Miss Leiter is the typical American girl, good-looking, graceful, and afraid of nothing on earth—not even Lord Curzon. As the daughters of a multi-millionaire, she and her sister are exceedingly wealthy.

* * * * *

The rise and fall of Mr. Joseph Leiter were among the greatest sensations of American commercial life. On leaving Harvard University, young Leiter was set up in business by his father with £200,000, but he soon lost the greater part of that. He then started on his wheat campaign with a further £250,000 from the same source. For thirteen months he schemed and plotted to corner the market, and his wealth rose by leaps and bounds to about £2,000,000. An older and wiser man would have been content, but young Leiter was for he then under thirty—held on too long, and the crash came. In thirteen days he was a bankrupt, and the corner, which had taken thirteen months to build, had collapsed.

A WARRIOR FAMILY.

The Duke of Wellington seems to have had a nasty accident while out riding with his two sons the other day. A motor-car dashed into the group, but luckily none of the horsemen were hurt. The Duke is no longer a young man, and a bad fall might have had serious consequences. In appearance he bears a marked resemblance to his great ancestor, the Iron Duke, and he also took up a military career. When he succeeded to the dukedom, four years ago, he was a lieutenant-colonel of the Grenadier Guards. The list of his titles is legion, for he is an English duke, an Irish earl, a prince in the Netherlands, a duke in Spain, and a duke, a count, and a marquis in Portugal.

* * * * *

Apsley House, the family residence at Hyde Park Corner, is generally supposed to have been presented to the Iron Duke by a grateful nation. As a matter of fact, the national gift took the form of seven thousand acres, comprising the Strathfield estate, and Apsley House was purchased by the Duke from his brother in 1820. In addition to the purchase price he paid £9,530 for the Crown interest in the property.

* * * * *

Once the site where Apsley House now stands was occupied by an apple stall owned by an old ex-soldier. As George II. was passing one day he recognised the man and spoke to him. "What can I do for you?" said the King. "Please, your Majesty, give me this bit of ground my hut stands on," answered the man, "and I shall die happy." He secured his request, and some years after, when the Crown desired to take back the land, it was necessary to buy out a descendant of the old apple seller, the ground being valued at £450 a year.

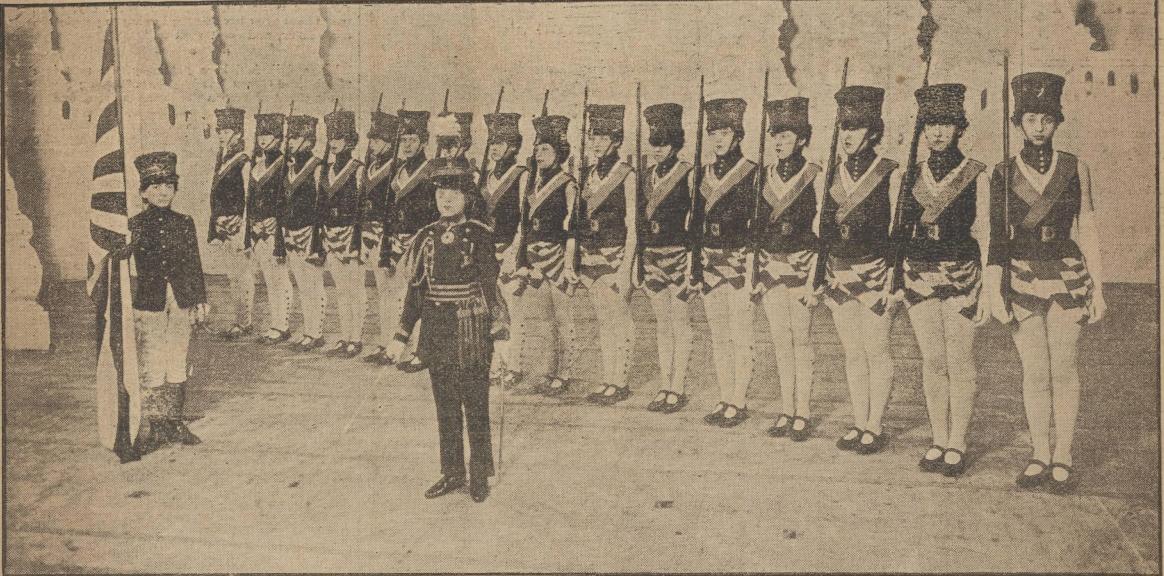
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The ways of official publications are really surprising sometimes. One of these quaint documents just published assures us that there were no cases of piracy or slave-trading in Ireland last year. The intelligent foreigner who studies us by our official papers will now learn that we are becoming quite civilised.

SCENES FROM

L'ENTENTE CORDIALE

THE NEW ALHAMBRA BALLET

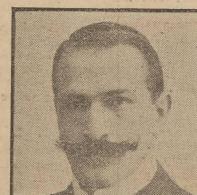


The Japanese march and drill in the Temple of Peace.—(Photograph by Hall's Studio.)

"COME OUTSIDE AND PUT US OUT."



The Japanese have called upon Russia to evacuate Manchuria. The Russians refuse to leave, but by a series of masterly retreats are gradually going. The lined parts of this map indicate what little portions of Southern Manchuria now remain in the hands of the Russians.



The railway on Wartenstein Mountain, Switzerland, will be closed to tourists on September 17, when the above couple, Miss Maria Bislin and Mr. Fritz Schwenter, will be married. The railway is the property of the bride's relatives, and only the wedding party can use it on that day.—(See page 4.)



Two of the principal characters in the new Alhambra ballet, "L'Entente Cordiale."—
(Photograph by Hall's Studio.)



**Tom Hayward, Surrey's
of the season, who comp-
runs this we**



J. T. Hearne, Middlesex,
who has captured more
any other man than



Johnny Tyldesley, the Lancashire batsman and outfield—Hayward's man

TRANSPORTS GETTING READY FOR THE INVASION OF ESSEX

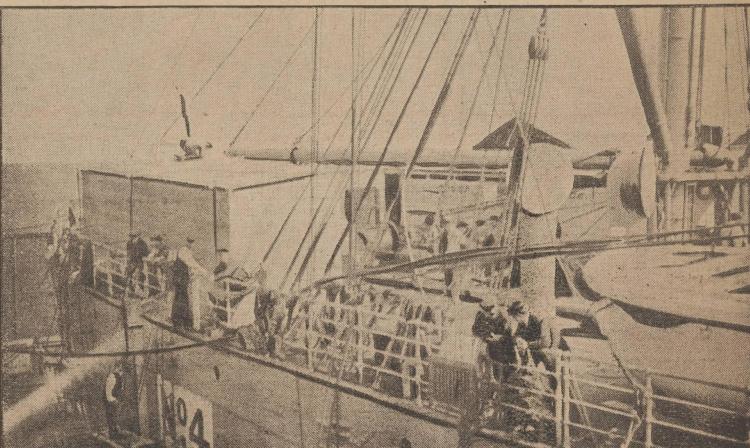


The hired transports at Victoria Docks preparing for the forthcoming manoeuvres. They will convey the troops to the coast of Essex, where the invading army will land.

A Royal Army Service Corps man checking supplies as they are being taken aboard one of the transports.



Showing one of the pontoons that will be used in the landing of the troops.



Preparing transport No. 4. Note the wooden structures which have been erected on deck as additional accommodation for the troops.



Hallows, Lancashire's great all-round player, who has had such a big hand in the Northnorthern winning the championship.



C. B. Fry, the Sussex captain, who is second in the aggregate to Hayward, and who has scored ten centuries against the Surrey man's eleven.



Iremonger, the great Notts batsman and International "Soccer" football player, who has been one of the mainstays of Notts cricket this season.



Dennett, the young Gloucestershire bowler, who has had such a brilliant season, and whom Jessop considers the coming slow bowler.

TAILOR-MADE SUITS FOR SEPTEMBER WEATHER.

PLATONIC FRIENDSHIPS.

DO THEY GENERALLY END IN LOVE?

The wise world constantly asks the question: "Is friendship—pure friendship—without the alloy of love, possible between a man and woman?" When it has an idle hour, and nothing better to do with it, out comes that battered old question, in company with two or three more as hoary, to be discussed and argued over as if it had never been heard of before.

When a certain magazine devoted to the interests of women threw its pages open to an argument on the subject, various women writers, who are supposed to know something of their sex, gravely gave their opinion that friendship between men and women was impossible.

Point of View Altered Now.

For all women—or men, either, for that matter—who hold such a view I have a sincere compassion. Their incapacity to understand any relation between the sexes but that of love-making only proves their education to have been a narrow one, and their experience of life small.

Whatever may have been the case in the days when women were mere shallow-minded dolls, half-educated, weak, and uncompanionable, save through their capacity for affection, that has been altogether altered by the changed conditions of to-day.

Now girls are as well educated as men—often, indeed, better than the men with whom they have most to do. They think for themselves, and form their own opinions—their own, not the pale reflection of someone else's. They read, they travel, they work for their living; they join with men in their work and in their play.

The old idea that marriage was the end and aim of every woman's being has been killed by the scarcity of available husbands. No longer does a girl—at all events, in the educated classes—look upon every unmarried man she meets merely as a possible lover. She finds his society pleasant and helpful, and he finds hers the same.

Neither of them may have the least wish to marry. No touch of tenderness mingles with the

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MODERATE PRICES.



MOTOR or YACHTING CAP in Yedda Straw or Chenille; with rosettes and detachable veil of ribbon. Long ends to tie round neck.

PRICE—**£2 2s.**, Straw; **£2 5s.**, Chenille—any colour.

HATS from **£1 10s.**
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comradeship which their common interests cause them to feel. "Platonic friendship nowadays is not only possible, but is as common as flowers in a garden."

Pleasant is the friendship of man and man, and of woman and woman, there is "something in the friendship" between woman and man that is pleasanter still. Each can help the other so much by the mere diversity of their nature and disposition. Friendship with a man gives a woman the strengthening she wants, the feeling of a strong arm to lean on, the broader and sounder view of life. It helps her to be more honest and calm in her judgment, to lay aside pettiness, and too much fuss over details.

Then her sweetness and gentleness are excellent for him; they soften and smooth him down. The very sense that he man and she is woman lends a charm to the friendship, and helps to keep it fresh and strong.

But is there no risk in platonic friendship? Undoubtedly. When a man and woman are young and unlettered, there is always the risk that their friendship shall slip over its precipice edge, and become love. But could anything be more ideal? It is when one friend only has lost footing that the danger comes in. When the craving for love comes

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Illustrated in the picture above are two seasonable suits. On the left is shown a blue homespun gown, which might well be called a study in pleats. The cape is its novel point, and is a comfortable wrap to wear over a muslin shirt on a cool day. The other dress is one of white cloth with a black satin waistcoat, cuff trimmings and buttons.

to one only of the pair, the friendship that was so pleasant may turn to a sharp pain.

That is its risk. What of it? There are risks in marriage, in love, in every relation of life. Shall people avoid making friendships just because there may exist a risk of pain in them?

Perhaps, to a woman who has a dear friend among men, the time that she dreads most is his marriage to another woman.

All through his love affairs she is ready to listen, and comfort, and encourage; it is when they come to a fortunate issue that she knows the end is at hand. After her friend marries she must give up her place. It would be unkind to his wife to let another woman receive his confidences, or give him sympathetic help.

If she is a wise woman she tries to make the wife her friend, and keeps them both; though on a different footing. If it is she who marries, the result is the same—her old friend merges merely into an intimate acquaintance after her wedding day. But men are more full of philosophy, and more easily consoled than women, so the man goes his way without a pang.

BEAUTIFUL HOMES.

HOUSEHOLD GODS OF A NOVEL CHARACTER.

A crystal craze now holds sway. The truth of this assertion is demonstrated by the demand for crystal lamps, candle holders, and decorative accessories of the same kind.

Crystal écrinets, which are truly works of art, and like most artistic productions, are costly, are among the freshest novelties in glass. The set consists of a paper cutter, gum bottle, stamp box, ink pot, pen rest, and letter rack. One exceptionally fine group of écrinets seen recently was made of crystal framed with a narrow rim of gold.

Vases and jardinières in a dull, rich shade of green pottery are popular just now; and are inexpensive. There is a variety of shapes in this ware, some of the jardinières sporting four tiny handles.

As a hint to the seeker after curtains that look well and do not cost much, a woman who has made

firmly in order to make an airtight joint between it and the rim of the glass, should be wet to make the joint tighter. Now suddenly straighten the fingers and lift the hand. This motion of the fingers causes the flesh of the palm to move, in such a way as to cause a partial vacuum, a suction which can be felt distinctly.

The space between the finger and the hand is made a little larger, and therefore the air in that space is rarefied, or made thinner, and exerts less pressure. So the greater air pressure outside, acting on the bottom and sides of the glass, forces it upwards against the hand, strongly enough to lift both glass and water when the hand is raised.

This trick requires some practice before it can be done with certainty, and had better not be attempted with a very thin or valuable glass, or in a place where spilled water will do harm. Above all, do not use a very thin glass, for even if it does not drop it may break by mere pressure and cut the hand. Besides, thin glasses are apt to have little nicks on the edge, which will both cut the hand and spoil the trick by letting in air.

CREPE NAPERY.

PRETTY PAPER TABLE-CLOTHS.

For the picnic or the al fresco meal on home territory the crepe paper sets that have been brought out this year are admirable. They are such an improvement on anything that has hitherto been produced in the same way that they tempt purchasers by their very prettiness. The table-cloths are large enough for a good-sized tea or luncheon table, and have the loveliest of borders in various designs, while the various varieties of blossoms are utilized for decorations of this sort, the violet and rose are recognised favourites, or an effective contrast is a palm-leaf pattern, the green and white combination being delightfully cool and charming. To match these cloths are d'oreilles and dinner napkins, some with lace-like borders which look so like the real thing that it needs a near view to detect that they are imitations.

PRIZE COMPETITIONS

Won by Use of a Celebrated Brain Food.

When a man begins to study the food he eats and learns its effect for good or ill upon his health, happiness and daily work, a new world opens up to him. That is, provided he profits by his lessons.

The inventor of Grape-Nuts was led by a nervous breakdown to do this, and after long experiment produced this food, which built him back to health and strength. Since then he has been able to carry through to success large business undertakings which he could not possibly have accomplished without this scientific food. He knew that thousands of others were also suffering from improper or poorly cooked food, and determined to introduce Grape-Nuts to the world.

A grateful man living in N.E. London, tells what Grape-Nuts food has done for him. He says:

"I am a man used to hard work with my brain and hard physical labour."

"When partaking of ordinary food, such as meat, fish, vegetables, etc., I invariably suffered from indigestion, causing me to feel a heavy drowsy sensation, weariness, headaches, and also I had hemorrhage and insomnia."

"Six months or more ago I heard of Grape-Nuts food and determined to give it a trial. I had it for breakfast and supper at first, and it gave me a surprise to find how it suited me for the first part of the day's labour, and gave me a healthy, natural sleep at night. I have since used it at all times and for all meals for a period of about four months, and I am certainly greatly improved in health, strength and general tone. My mind is bright, clear and active, my strength is improved, as I can labour without the feeling of weariness; my weight has increased 10 lbs., and I feel stronger in every way, having also ceased to suffer from hemorrhage. I am able to do my ordinary work with vigour, to engage in literary work in my spare time for some of the leading weeklies and magazines, and have won many prize competitions in the same, gainings, weeklies, etc. I hesitatingly recommend your food to all in search of health, strength, and vigour."

Name given by Grape-Nuts Co., 66, Shoe-lane, E.C.

Beauty.

ICILMA FLUOR CREAM, Nature's harmless complexion tonic, immediately restores the delicate pearly blemishes and prevents the skin from becoming shiny when warm. Delicately perfumed. Contains cleansing, toning and softening properties. Contains sassafras, for two samples (different scents) £1.00. Icilma Co., Ltd. (Dept. B), 142, Gray's Inn Rd., London, W.C.

Force

and cold milk. Let the little daughter get the breakfast ready.

HOW TO LIFT WATER.

A TRICK FOR BOYS TO TRY.

You can surprise people very much by laying your hand with apparent carelessness on a tumbler or wine-glass nearly full of water, and then lifting glass, water and all, by raising the hand with the fingers outstretched in order to prove that you do not take hold of the glass in any way.

The secret of success is this: though your fingers are straight when you lift the glass, they must be bent downward sharply when you place your palm upon it. You must press the hand down rather

THE POISON ROMANCE OF THE CENTURY.

Madeleine Smith's Passionate Love Letters.

CRYES OF A LOST SOUL.

Madeleine Smith, a beautiful, young Scotch girl, was tried in Edinburgh on June 30, 1857, for the murder of her lover.

Without question the lover, Emile L'Angelier, died of poisoning, for in his body were found, after death, no fewer than 88 grains of arsenic.

After an historic trial, made more notable by the production of a passionate series of love letters from Madeleine to L'Angelier, the jury returned a Scotch verdict of "Not Proven."

During our study of the Maybrick case this great trial and remarkable verdict were often mentioned; striking parallels between the two cases were established; and a request came from many of our readers that we should relate the circumstances of the older tragedy.

To-day we continue the narrative, so moving and so real in its intimate revelations of the working of a young girl's soul under the stress of an overwhelming passion.

CHAPTER IV.

Mad With Love—"I Cannot Eat"—L'Angelier's Jealousy—Pathetic Passages—The Rift in the Lute.

In the last chapter we showed how L'Angelier had woven the toils round this poor girl. But the curtain was not yet to be rung down upon Act II. of the tragedy. The period of romantic love, full as it was of self-deception on the girl's part, at any rate, had to run its course. No one can read these letters and fail to see that she was unfeignedly and deeply in love. Her words breathe a passion terrible enough to have come straight out of *Eschylus*; and one sometimes wonders what L'Angelier's letters could have been like either in answer to or to call up such epistles.

It is still the summer of 1856. The Smith family are still at their summer home near Helensburgh, and L'Angelier continued his covert meetings with the girl, travelling the fifty miles there and back, nearly every fortnight, sometimes once a week. By that strange irony so often found in cases of this kind, more than once L'Angelier travelled in the same steamer from Glasgow to Helensburgh as the one used by Mr. Smith. Whether L'Angelier knew by sight the father of his victim is doubtful. It is quite certain that Mr. Smith did not know L'Angelier from Adam. They may have even rubbed shoulders on the deck—if only the father had guessed what the little, foreign-looking man was carrying about in his breast pocket what a different ending might have ensued.

HEART CRIES OF A SOUL.

A few more of these Helensburgh letters and we can leave this part of the story. And here it may be mentioned that L'Angelier used these letters at a later stage to put pressure upon his mistress. They were read out at the trial to show how great a motive Madeleine Smith had to suppress them. Consequently it is necessary to give them rather fully; they resulted in a verdict of "Not Proven"—yet it cannot be convincingly urged that they justified even such a stain upon the accused person's memory.

They are, really, neither more nor less than the heart-cries of a poor lost human soul, out of her depths, mad with love, played by a deeper and more worldly nature than her own. However iniquitous they were, however terrible they seemed to us reading them by the light of another age, they are not in themselves strong ground enough on which to found the least adverse of verdicts. Mrs. Maybrick suffered because there was no "Not Proven" in our English law; it is not too much to say that Madeleine Smith suffered just because "Not Proven" exists in Scottish law.

The last letter from Helensburgh looked forward with joy to the day when they would be married and alone together, and happy in their little home. The next letter is dated June 27, and runs:—

Beloved, Dearly beloved husband, Sweet Emile,—How long to call you mine; never more to leave you. What must occur ere that takes place God only knows! I often fear some cloud may yet fall on our path and mar our happiness for a long time. I shall never cause you unhappiness again. No, I was unkind, cruel, unloving, but it shall never be repeated. No, I am now a wife, a wife in every sense of the word, and it is my duty to conduct myself as such. Yes; I shall behave now more to your mind; I am no longer a child . . . if you only saw me now (I am all alone in my little bedroom) you would never mention your home as being

humble. I have a small room on the ground floor—very small—so don't fancy I could not put up in small rooms and with humble fair. But if you think it would do you good—a tour—go by all means for six months or so. I trust you will take great care of yourself, and not forget your Mimi! Oh, how I love that name! Mimi! You shall always call me by that name; and, dearest Emile, if ever we should have a daughter, I should like you to allow me to call her Mimi for her father's sake.

As you ask me, I shall burn your last letter, Emile, I was ill the beginning of this week, so if I should have the happiness to see you Tuesday night, I shall be quite well. I think I feel better this week. I cannot eat. I have not taken any breakfast for about two months, not even a cup of tea, nothing till I get luncheon at one o'clock. I don't sleep much. I wonder, and so does M., that my looks are not changed; but I look well, as if I ate and slept well . . . but I must go to bed, as I feel cold; so good-night. Would to God it were to be by your side, I would feel well and happy then.

MIMI L'ANGELIER.

Good-night. God bless you. A kiss, pet

If, dear love, you could write me as I might get it Tuesday morning, but if you cannot say then Wednesday. Farewell, dear husband of my soul. My own dear soul. My pet, my own Emile. A kiss, a fond embrace. Good-night, a kiss.

That trouble was brewing is only too evident from the letters that followed. L'Angelier was terribly jealous; he may have known, what all men who do wrong as he did, know that it is easier to raise the whirlwind than to allay it. Honour rooted in dishonour can scarcely ever stand in this world, and the human being who strives to bind another to him by the cords of falsity and deception and sin must always go haunted with the dread that he in his turn will be deceived.

YOUR WIFE BEFORE GOD.

Necessarily we find her letters more and more filled with excuses and explanations, promises not to offend him in any way, asseverations that she was only in thought and deed, present or absent. "My sweet beloved and dearest Emile," she writes in July,

I shall begin and answer your dear long letter. In the first place, how are you? Better. You know I did feel disappointed at our marriage taking place in September.

I could not wait then when I just made up my mind to be content, and trust it will be before long. We shall fix about that next meeting which I hope won't be long. Emile, dear husband, how can you express such words—that you mar my amusements, and that you are a bore to me. Fie, fie, dear Emile, you must not say so again, you must not even think so. It is so very unkind of you. Why I would be very unhappy if you were not near me. I did laugh at your pinning my little flower to your shirt.

I always put your flowers into books—in the drawing-room, there I can go and look at them at any time. Do not weep, darling, fond husband. It makes me sad to think you weep. Do not do it, darling—a fond embrace and dear kiss to you, sweet and much-loved Emile. Our intimacy has not been criminal as I am my wife before God—so it has been no sin—our loving each other. No darling, fond Emile, I am your wife. I shall cease to be childish and thoughtless. I shall do all I can to please you and retain your truly dear, fond love. You know I have wished as much as you do to give you my likeness. But I have not had an opportunity. I promise you you shall have it some day—so that promise won't be broken. If I did not sign my name it was for no reason. Unless it is to a stranger I never do put Smith, only Madeleine.

You shall, dear love, have all your letters back. Emile, love, you are wrong.

If I did feel cool towards you in winter—I never gave one thought of love to any other.

No other image has ever filled my heart since I knew you. I might admire some people, but on my soul I never did love, since I knew you, but any my own dear, fond, and beloved Emile.

I am so glad you go and take a walk on Sunday. I would rather you did so as go to church, as I think the country air would do you more good—and you can read prayers to yourself in the evening.

There follows in the next letter the tender little touch of a good woman writing to her fiance, who is known to all her family and looked forward to as a welcome and eligible husband. It is pathetic. She meets and combats his little ebullitions of temper, soothes him down, bids him look with upon their certain future. None can study this portion of the narrative without enveloping both man and woman with an immense pity—as much for him, perhaps, as for her, poor nameless, wandering adventurer that he was, finding among strangers and in the midst of his nomad life one corner of sweetness. "My own beloved Emile," she writes,

When we are married it will be my constant endeavour to please you, and to add to your comfort. I shall try to study you; and when you get a little out of temper I shall try and get you, dearest—kiss and fondle. I was not astonished at your thinking me cool, for I

really have been in fault. But it is my way. But I must change it to you. I shall try and be more affectionate for the future. You know I love you dearly. Ah! Emile, you possess my love—I could not love any other as I do you; and, believe me, I shall ever remain true to you. I think a woman who can be untrue ought to be banished from society. It is a most heartless thing. After your disappointment, dearest Emile, I wonder you would have had any confidence in another. But I feel that you have confidence in me, or you would not love me as you do. I long for the day when we shall be always together. . . .

L'Angelier's reply to this was evidently in a soothed vein, for in the next letter written by Madeleine we find that she considers any little difference made up. Passages point to the important fact that L'Angelier was not a man of robust constitution. And not in this letter alone do we find constant references to his ill-health. There is no reason to believe that he merely used this as one of the weapons wherewith to excite Madeleine's compassion. This fact must be borne in mind, for it had an important bearing upon the final stages of the narrative.

TELL ME ALL YOU THINK.

After thanking him for his last letter—"It is kind and I shall love you more for writing me such a letter. Dearest, I do love you for telling me all you think of me"—she goes on to write

Emile, I am sorry you are ill. I trust to God you are better. For the love of heaven take care of yourself—leave town for a day or two. Yes, darling, by all means go to Mrs. M'Lan's. It will do you much good, or you come back to me. Yes, Emile, you ought in those sad moments of yours to consider you have a wife. I am as much your wife as if we had been married a year. You cannot, will not, leave me, you will not. Oh, for pity's sake, do not, I will do all you ask, only remain in this town. I shall keep all my promises. I shall not be thoughtless and indifferent to you. On my soul, I love you and adore you with the love of a wife. I will do anything—I will do all you mention in your letters—to please you, only do not leave me or forsake me. I entreat of you, my husband, my fondly loved Emile, only stay and be my guide, my husband, dear. You are my all—my only dear love.

L'ANGELIER'S THREATS.

The last passage shows that L'Angelier never tired of threatening her that he would leave Scotland for ever. In those early stages this was in fact the principal hold he had over her. We have seen how Lima and Peru were hung in terror over her several months before. Now it was Africa that he used as the land into which he meant to disappear. Madeleine goes on in this letter:—

I shall begin and answer your dear long letter. In the first place, how are you? Better. You know I did feel disappointed at our marriage taking place in September. I could not wait then when I just made up my mind to be content, and trust it will be before long. We shall fix about that next meeting which I hope won't be long. Emile, dear husband, how can you express such words—that you mar my amusements, and that you are a bore to me. Fie, fie, dear Emile, you must not say so again, you must not even think so. It is so very unkind of you. Why I would be very unhappy if you were not near me. I did laugh at your pinning my little flower to your shirt.

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(To be continued to-morrow.)

KING FOOTBALL RETURNS.

September Ushers in the Winter Game—Interesting Fixture List.

NOTES ON THE GAMES.

To-day is the glorious First, and footballers the countryside over will be chasing the elusive, bounding globe of inflated leather in quest of League points or in the quieter joys of friendly matches. Enthusiastic crowds, kept away from their favourite sport for four months, will line the various arenas, and cricket, forgotten for the nonce, will take a back seat. "Uprouse ye then my merry merry men for 'tis our opening day."

The north two games will be contested in the First League, Aston Villa entertaining the recently-promoted Preston North End, who lost their place in the First Division at the end of 1901, and who have had three seasons since the Second Division. By a brilliant series of victories they have regained their lost position, and "Proud Preston, ex-champions and record-holders, will once again figure in their proper sphere."

One thing is certain, the sport-loving "Brums" will give them a rapt welcome to the Midlands to-day. Stoke and Derby County will be opposed at Stoke. Last year the corresponding match was drawn at one goal each.

Liverpool's Task.

In the Second Division Liverpool will oppose Burton, United at Liverpool, and will have a chance of climbing the first step of the ladder towards regaining their old position.

Everything points to a "second" season in the south. The campaign will start well with a couple of Southern League matches, two Western League games, and numerous "friends". A great and keen encounter will be witnessed at Southampton, where Portsmouth open the ball with the "Saints" in a "Western" League match. Last year the "Saints" defeated "Pompey" in both, but active participation in the former has assisted Mr. Wood an ideal sportsman, and I am sure that the popular ex-Mayor of Glossop would countenance nothing but what is strictly above board.

Second League Reviewed.

Last week I dealt rather extensively with the prospects of the clubs in the First Division of the League, though space is short, I will make a brief review of the Second "Leaguers". There can be no doubt that the rejected of the first-class last year—Liverpool and West Ham—will be the first to make their mark, and leave no stone unturned to regain their original status.

With the "class" team at hand, Liverpool ought never to have been in the position of last year, but I am inclined to award Messrs. Keenan and Watson a certainty in the shape of strict discipline for the future.

Certainly the Anfielders have had more than their share of ill-luck, but with such an array of talent, re-admission to the First Division is a certainty.

Whist the affair is still sub judice, it would be unwise to comment fully on the matter, but can only repeat that Mr. Sam. Hill, the most zealous sportsman of the Glossop club, should have been brought into the embroilier.

A gentleman who has done much for football and cricket in the Peak County, both active participants and in a more passive fashion, Mr. Wood, an ideal sportsman, and I am sure that the popular ex-Mayor of Glossop would countenance nothing but what is strictly above board.

The directors of the Albion have, during the close season, roused themselves from the lethargy responsible for the last season's poor showing, and with a new administration, and there is no reason why next season First League football should not be witnessed at the Hawthorns.

Two clubs more than likely to be candidates for promotion are Manchester United and Bolton Wanderers, the first having a strong nucleus of men from the ashes of the old Newton Heath club—a body which had an extraordinary and fluctuating career. Since then, however, the club has been well run, and, with the disposal of the club a fresh lease of life has been entered upon.

Mr. Davies, like all successful men, does not go in halves, and in place of the old director general we have a new one, and one of the most up-to-date enclosures in the kingdom.

It is a daring thing to say, but I firmly believe that the United have a more enthusiastic following than any club I know. This is no mere assertion, for as a result of the first public race meeting ever held, the money was handed over to the Lidofoot Saturday Fund, with such small admissions fees as one penny and twopence.

Manchester's Prodigals.

With the return of Piddie and Fitchett, amongst other newly-engaged men, the team, which only finished two points behind North End and one behind Whitchurch Arsenal, should go on better still.

With the exception of Brown, who has gone to Aston Villa, the rest of the Wigan team have all the men available who did so well in the Cup last season. Brown's defection will not be felt, for Ostick, whose incapacity led to Brown taking his place, has fully recovered.

I have great faith in the Wigan, and though their form is not exactly of the chess-board variety, they give there just the same. It is to be hoped that the bad luck I saw them experience against Manchester City in the Cup will not stick to them during the forthcoming campaign.

The old full-back, John Somerville, now the secretary of the club, was very confident when I saw him a week ago, on the occasion of the Wanderers' annual sports, that his team would top the table again, and I should not be surprised if we see the old club once more in its sphere.

Bradford City, the club which has stuck with the best in the English and Northern Union football in the West Riding of Yorkshire, is under the charge of the famous Bob Holmes, the old Preston North End full-back; but time will pass. I may, before Yorkshire has had time to take a grip, be compelled to say that the second candidate from the broad-acred site exists in Doncaster Rovers, who take the place of Stockport County in the tourney.

On the other side of town, I may call attention to the fact that Bury, by shrewd management, have a reduced debt and a sound team, and that Bristol City—a team which impressed me very much last season—should take high honour. We may then be strengthened by Tom Stokoe, Glynne, and the Celts, and Harry Thickett (the Sheffield United International).

In further reference to Glossop, I see that Archie Goodall, the club manager, has ransacked Ireland and Scotland for new men, and I am sure that Goodall now takes the position occupied by his once famous brother, John, one of the best centre-forwards of all time.

THROSTLE.

TO-DAY'S FIXTURES.

THE LEAGUE—Division I.
Birmingham: Aston Villa v. Preston North End.
Stoke: v. Derby County.

Division II.—
Liverpool: Liverpool v. West Ham United.
SOUTHERN LEAGUE.
Upton Park: West Ham United v. Millwall.
Swansea: Swansea v. Luton.

WESTERN LEAGUE.
Brentford: Brentford v. Plymouth Argyle.

Southampton: Southampton v. Portsmouth.

NOTTINGHAM: Notts Forest v. Derby County.

LONDON LEAGUE—Premier Division.
Fulham: Fulham (M) v. West Ham United (R).

OTHER MATCHES.
Plymouth: v. W. Ham United v. Bristol City.

Watford: v. C. I. C. (L.)

Other Cup Matches: v. C. I. C. (L.)

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London: C. I. C. (L.) v. C. I. C. (R.)

London: C. I. C. (L.) v. C. I.

